



The Happening



9 0 1

Chapter 1 by FreakoutFreak4

It moved, why was it moving? That should not have been moving, well not on it's own anyway. It's probably not, probably just my mind. How can I be sure?

4am, I should not be awake, but I can't sleep. Things keep happening that can't be explained. Lights flickering, objects moving. I swear my TV just moved forward. Why'd this have to happen on my birthday? Of all days, my 14th birthday.

The door is opening, ever so slowly. It has been for the last two hours, or it felt that way. By now it was halfway open, enough space for an average person.

A shadow emerged from it.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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